

# Counting Crows, Oh My Sweet Carolina

(original by Ryan Adams )

I went down to Houston  
and I stopped in San Antone  
I passed up the station for the bus  
I was trying to find me something  
but I wasn? sure just what  
Man I ended up with pockets full of dust  
So I went on to Cleveland and I ended up insane  
I bought a borrowed suit and learned to dance  
I was spending money like the way it likes to rain  
Man I ended up with pockets full of cane  
Oh my sweet Carolina  
What compels me to go?  
Oh my sweet disposition  
May you one day carry me home  
I ain? never been to Vegas, but I gambled up my life  
Building newsprint boats I race to sewer mains  
Was trying to find me something but I wasn? sure just what  
Funny how they say that some things never change  
Oh my sweet Carolina  
What compels me to go?  
Oh my sweet disposition  
May you one day carry me home  
Up here in the city feels like things are closing in  
The sunset? just my light bulb burning out  
I miss KENTUCKY and I miss my family  
All the sweetest winds they blow across the south  
Oh my sweet Carolina  
What compels me to go?  
Oh my sweet disposition  
May you one day carry me home  
May you one day carry me home